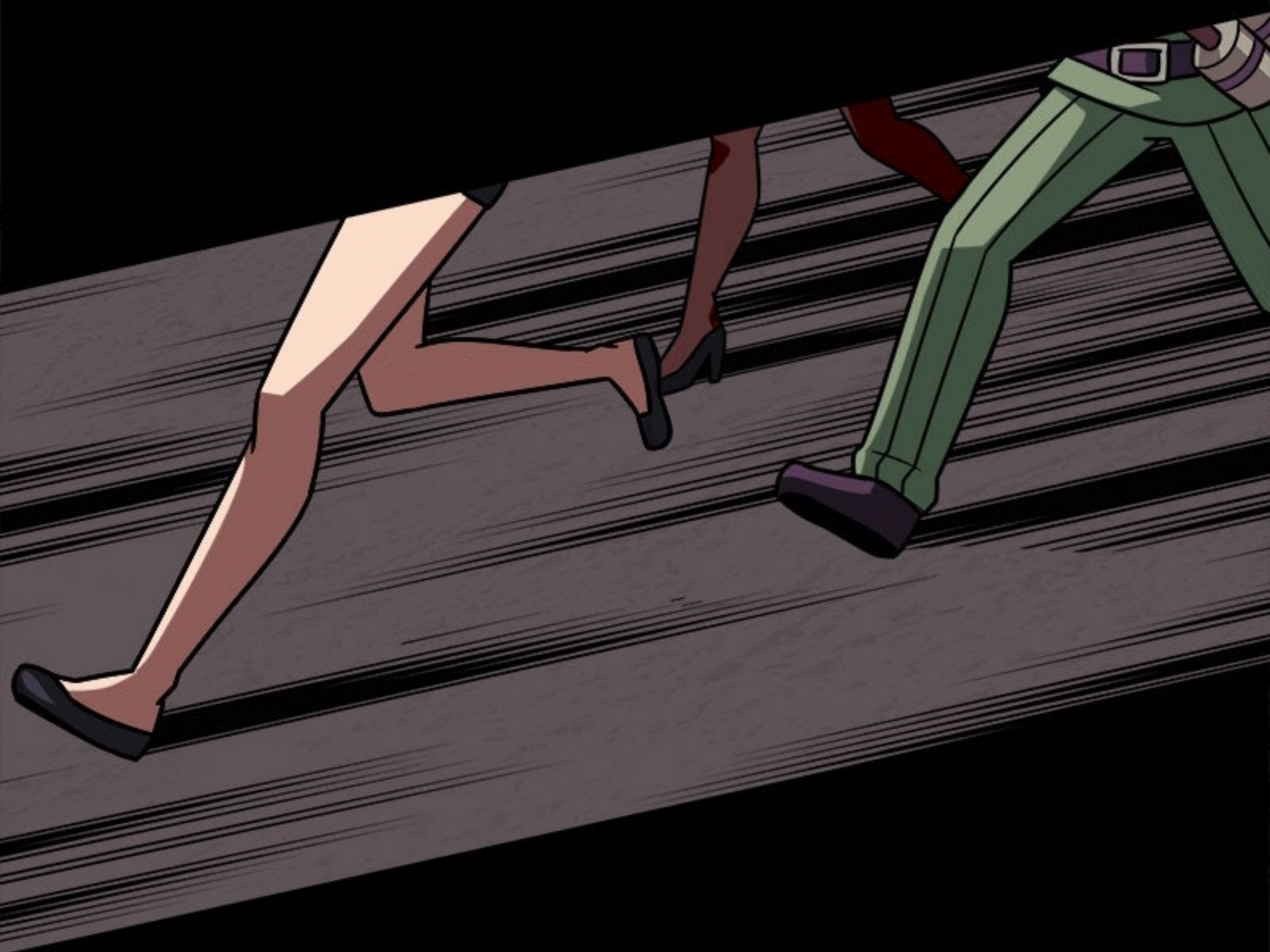


MOVE IT,
EGRETS!
WE CANNOT
LOSE HER!



WE'RE MOVING AS
FAST AS WE CAN, BUT
OUR QUARRY HAS A
DISTINCT ADVANTAGE.
WE'LL NEVER CATCH
HER ON FOOT.

WHICH IS WHY I
RADIOED PANZERFAUST
TO FETCH THE CAR. WE
ONLY NEED TO KEEP HER
IN SIGHT LONG ENOUGH
FOR HIM TO CATCH UP.





I HOPE HE
GETS HERE SOON.
I'M ON MY LAST
LEGS.

AND IT DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE **SHE'S**
STOPPING



STOPPING
ANYTIME SOON.



THEN PICK UP
THE PACE,
BECAUSE WE'RE
NOT LETTING HER
GET AWAY!

LOOK
OUT!

UH...
Y-YOUR
HIGHNESS?



THERE'S...

THERE'S
A THING
THERE.



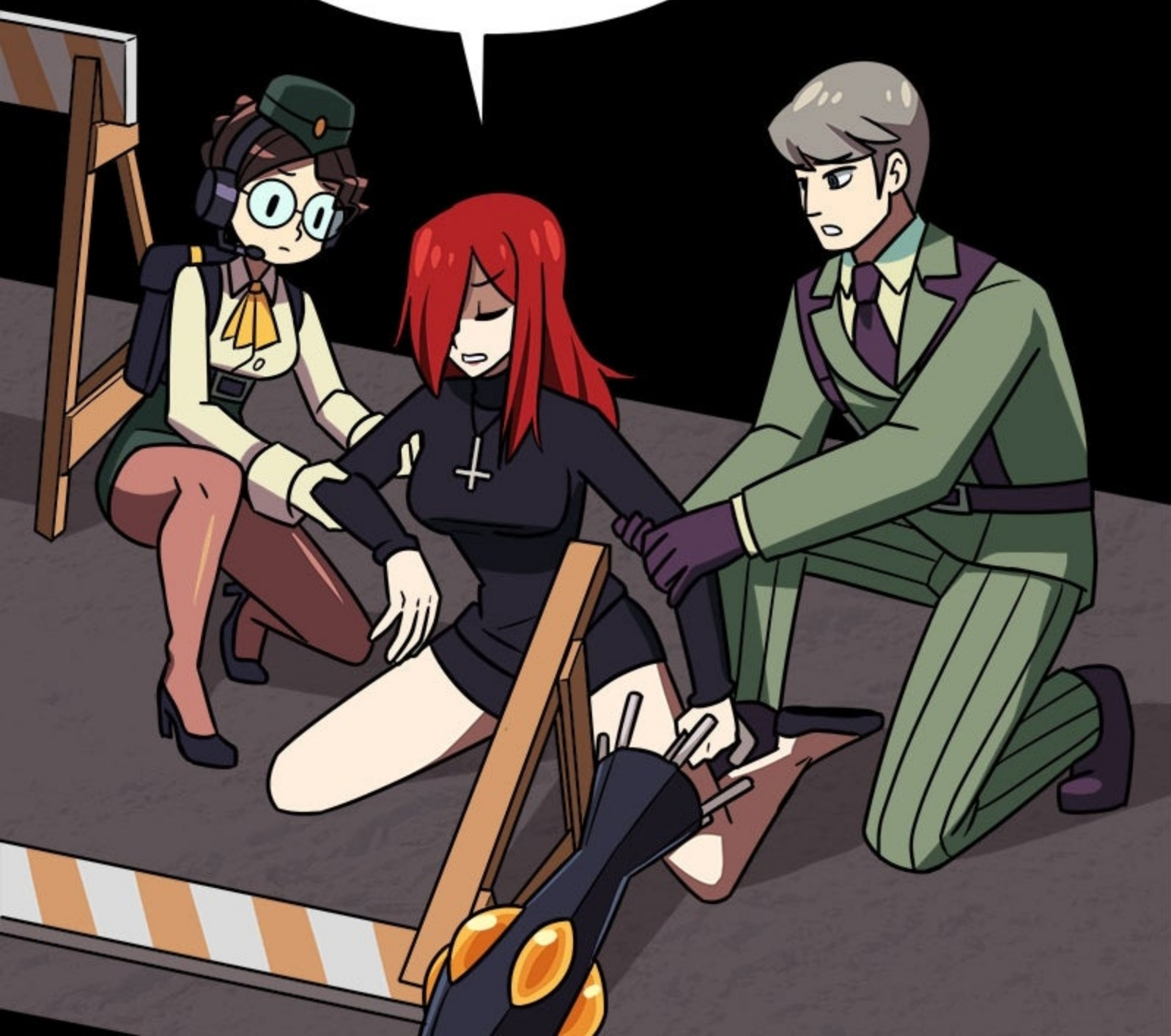
OOMPFI!

SKRASH!



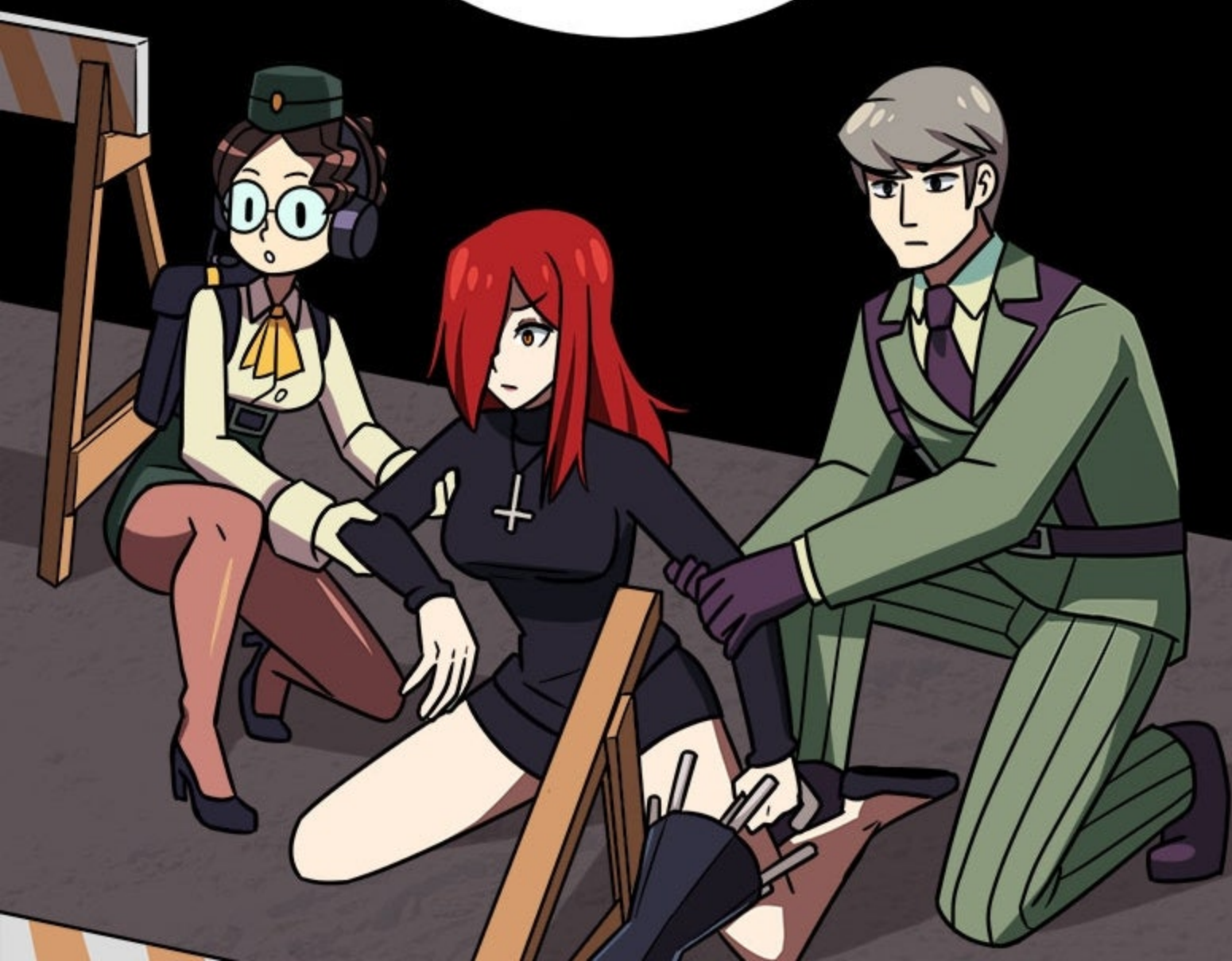
ARE YOU
HURT?

ONLY MY PRIDE.
WHO IN THE WORLD
PLACES A BARRICADE
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
STREET LIKE THIS?





SIMPLY A HUMBLE
OFFICER OF THE COURT
DOING HIS DUTY,
PRINCESS.





KEEPING YOU OUT
OF TROUBLE. AND IF YOU'D
LIKE IT TO STAY THAT WAY,
I SUGGEST YOU LAY DOWN
YOUR ARMS AND COME
WITH US!





FERDINAND?
FERDINAND, IS
THAT YOU?

WAIT, I KNOW THIS
GUY... HE USED TO BE
AN EGRET, BUT GOT
THE BOOT FOR... WHAT
WAS IT AGAIN,
MOLLY?



SHRINE TO PRINCESS
PARASOUL FOUND IN QUARTERS,
AS WELL AS NUMEROUS
HAND-WRITTEN LOVE LETTERS.
PERSONAL SKETCHBOOK WITH
REPETITIVE ROMANTIC PHRASING
AND, UH... RECEIPTS FROM
VARIOUS TATTOO PARLORS.

OH.
RIGHT.



IT... IT WAS
HARDLY A
SHRINE.

AND FOR THE RECORD
I ONLY SENT THREE
OF THOSE LETTERS...



BUT THAT IS NOT RELEVANT!
IN THE NAME OF HIS MAJESTY,
KING FRANZ, I HAVE BEEN ORDERED
TO RETURN YOU TO THE CANOPY
KINGDOM! HIS HIGHNESS WAS
QUITE UPSET YOU DISOBEYED HIS
DIRECT ORDER!



I HAVE NEITHER THE
TIME NOR ENERGY FOR
THIS. YOU AND YOUR MEN
WILL STEP ASIDE AND
ALLOW US TO PROCEED.

OH, UNLESS THEY
HAVE A CAR WE COULD
USE? OUR RIDE IS
RUNNING LATE.





QUIET,
YOU.

A comic panel showing a confrontation. On the left, a woman with long red hair, wearing a black turtleneck and skirt, stands with her arms crossed. To her left, a woman in a green military-style uniform with a yellow tie and a man in a green uniform are partially visible. On the right, a man with a beard, wearing a purple cloak and a dark cap, is seen from the back. The background is a plain grey wall.

WE'RE PURSUING A
DANGEROUS SUSPECT, AND
YOU'RE NOT ONLY
OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE,
YOU'RE DIRECTLY INTERFERING
WITH A PRINCESS OF THE
REALM!

I'D RATHER NOT
GO THROUGH MY OWN PEOPLE
IF IT CAN BE AVOIDED, BUT
BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU
THAT I'LL DO EXACTLY THAT IF I
HAVE TO. AND YOU CAN TELL
MY FATHER I SAID SO.





YOU... YOU KNOW I CAN'T
DO THAT, YOUR HIGHNESS.
N-NOW I'VE ACCOMMODATED
YOU TO THIS POINT DUE TO
OUR HISTORY TOGETHER,
BUT I...

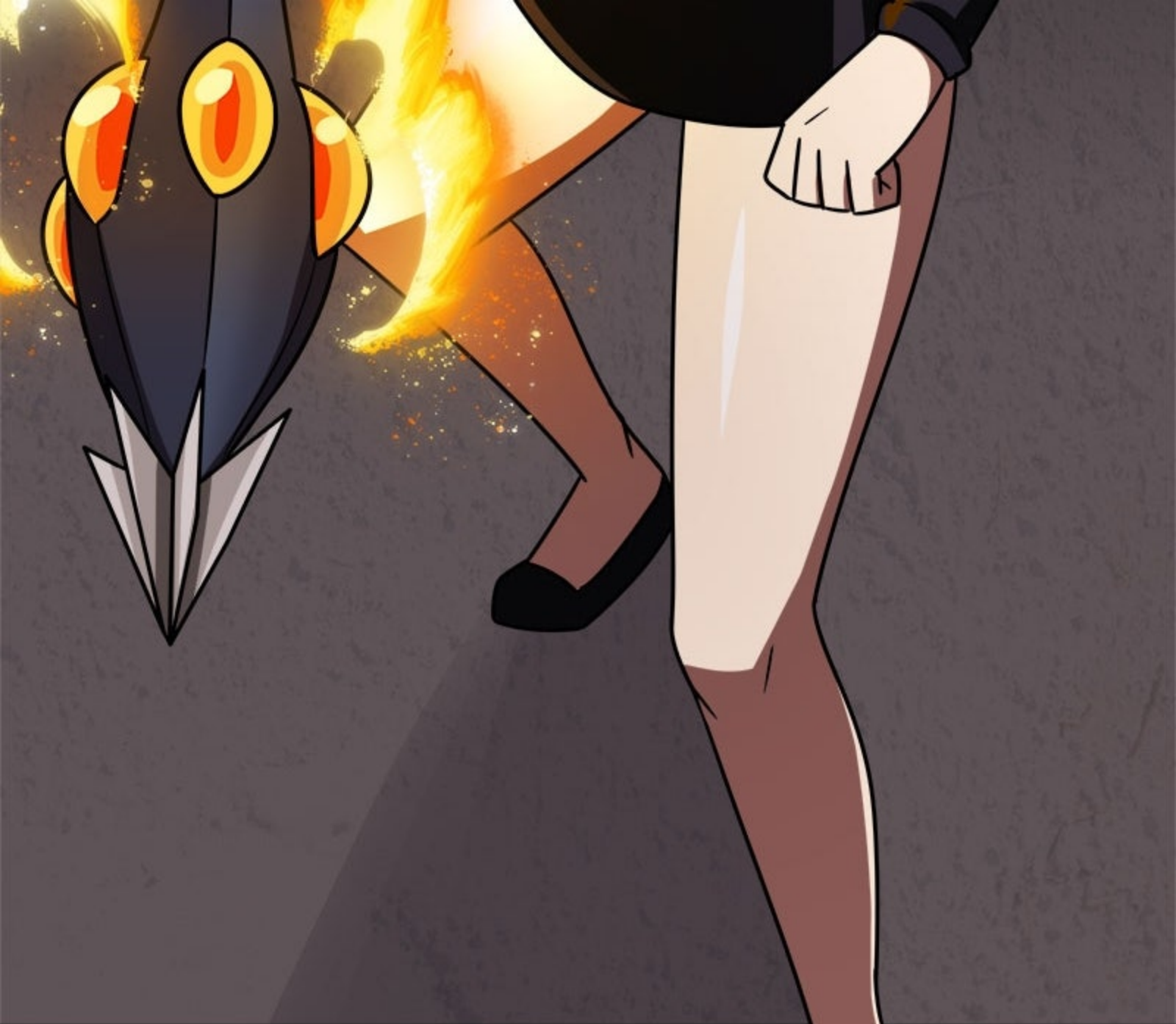
...I WON'T STAND TO
BE EMBARRASSED
AGAIN.



I'M GIVING YOU THE
COURTESY OF COUNTING
TO THREE!

IF THAT'S THE WAY
YOU WANT TO PLAY
IT, FERDINAND.
EGRETS, YOU KNOW
THE DRILL.







AS YOU
WISH!



ONE!



TWO!

AND THREE'S
A CHARM! COMING
THROUGH!





OUT OF THE
WAY, YA
HUMPS!

TERRIBLY
SORRY, OLD
BEANS.

DO EXCUSE US.
WE'RE IN SOMETHING
OF A RUSH.





WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS?
YOU THERE! I DEMAND
YOU HALT AT ONCE!



A comic panel featuring a character with orange hair, a purple top hat with a red band, and a purple coat with a red collar. She is holding a long, thin, silver mechanical arm with two red, eye-like sensors at the ends. She has a determined expression with a small frown and is pointing her right index finger upwards. To her left is a large, blue, blocky robot with a 'T' on its forehead, a large mouth, and a single visible eye. In the background, a large, purple, triangular robot with red boxing gloves is visible. The scene is set against a dark, grey background.

HE'S SO
COMMANDING.

WHATEVER
SHALL WE DO?

I'VE GOT
WASTAGE

JUST THE
THING...

LET'S
SACK
THIS
YUTZ!



FINOOOM!

I'LL TAKE THESE
ONES, BOYS. YOU
HANDLE MY LIGHT
WORK!





SEIZE

SLICE THEM







**SEIZE
THEM ALL!**





ORDERS,
YOUR
HIGHNESS?

SEEMS LIKE THE KID
ANSWERED THAT
QUESTION FOR US.
DEFEND YOURSELVES,
EGRETS!







A comic book panel featuring a character in the foreground wearing a dark top hat with red circular patterns and a red bow tie. This character has a mechanical arm with a white, rounded hand holding a glowing red orb. In the background, a character in a green jacket looks on with a surprised expression, and a large robot with red eyes and a purple body is visible. The scene is set against a yellow background with radiating lines. A speech bubble from the character in the green jacket contains the text "SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHO IN THE WORLD IS THIS... CHILD?". To the right, the word "POW" is written in large, bold, yellow letters with a black outline, indicating an action or impact.

SPEAKING OF
WHICH, WHO IN THE
WORLD IS THIS...
CHILD?

POW



SWING

HAVEN'T A CLUE,
BUT FOR NOW
SHE'S THE LEAST
OF OUR WORRIES.

POW

CLANG

SHINK

WOOSH

MUNCH

MUNCH

HEH. WOULDN'T BE
TOO SURE OF THAT,
PRINCESS.

SLURP



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
SINKER?



THAT LITTLE ONE'S **BROKEN**.
I'VE SEEN THE TYPE. SOMEBODY
PUT HER THROUGH THE WRINGER,
BUT NOW SHE'S STRONG ENOUGH
TO NEVER LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN.



SHE'LL RUN THROUGH
ANYBODY THAT CROSSES
HER, JUST YOU WATCH...
AND SHE WON'T BE DOING IT
WITH KIDDIE GLOVES ON
NEITHER.



YOU AIN'T KIDDIN',
BOSS. I KNEW WE WAS
IN FOR A SHOW, BUT
WASN'T EXPECTING A
MASSACRE!





YOU BOYS ARE
BEING A LITTLE HANDSY,
SO HOW ABOUT I
REMOVE 'EM FOR YA?!







STOP THIS AT ONCE!





THERE'S NO NEED
TO KILL THEM.
THEY'RE ONLY DOING
THEIR DUTY.



YEAH, YEAH... I'VE
HEARD THAT SONG AND
DANCE BEFORE, SISTER.
AIN'T FALLING FOR IT
THIS TIME.



BESIDES, THIS IS
FUN! I NEVER GET TO
CUT LOOSE LIKE THIS
IN THE LAB.





THE LAB?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT LAB?

OOPS, NOT SUPPOSED
TO SPILL THOSE PARTICULAR

TO STILL THOSE PARTICULAR
BEANS. FORGET I SAID
ANYTHING.



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT
THE LABS THAT WERE RUN BY
GEIGER AND MY FATHER?!
TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!



SHOW HER HOW
PERSUASIVE WE
CAN BE.





OOOOHH, THAT'S
A FANCY UMBRELLA
YOU GOT THERE.

BE A SHAME IF
SOMEONE WERE TO
RIP IT TO SHREDS...



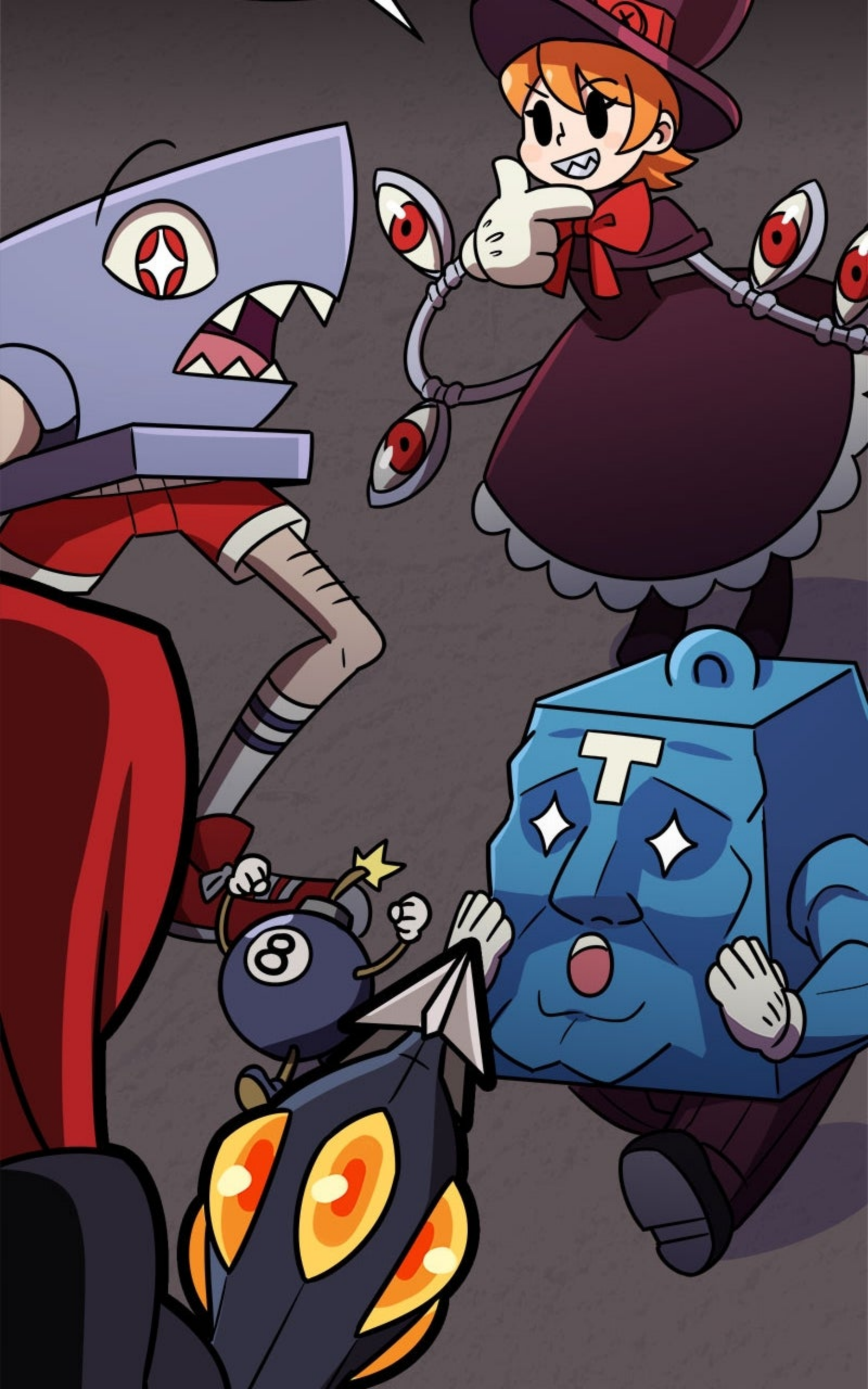


YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE A
HABIT OF INSULTING LIVING
WEAPONS IF YOU WANT TO
KEEP LIVING.



DID YOU SAY LIVING
WEAPON? THAT'S
KEEN! SAY, I BET IT'S
JUST LIKE MY PALS!





HEY, YOU ONLY
HAPPY WHEN IT
RAINS, OR WHAT,
BUDDY? HAR!

WHAT IN THE
WORLD...

AW, PHOOEY! IT
CAN'T EVEN TALK!
PRETTY **SHADY** IF
YOU ASK ME.



THAT'S IT!





I'M TIRED OF
THE GAMES. STAND
DOWN. NOW.





I'D DO THAT,
REALLY I WOULD... BUT
I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A
FRIEND I'VE BEEN **DYING**
TO SEE, AND I'VE
WASTED ENOUGH TIME
HERE AS IT IS.





BUT... GIMME
A SECOND
NOW...



HERE'S

...THERE'S
AN IDEA!

SHLOOMP!





HOWZA 'BOUT I
BRAIN YOU WITH
THIS HERE Mallet
AND BE ON MY
WAY INSTEAD?!



YOU GOING TO TALK
ABOUT IT ALL NIGHT,
OR ARE YOU GOING
TO GET TO IT?



A comic panel featuring a character with orange hair, wearing a purple top hat with a red band, a purple coat with a large red bow, and a chain with two red-and-white eye-shaped pendants. The character is being struck by a large, heavy wooden barrel falling from above. The impact is shown with red motion lines. A speech bubble from the character reads: "I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!".

I THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER
ASK!







✎ CREDITS ✎



CHRIS FLORES

INKS & RENDERS

@ARTIST_BLACK



SUZI BLAKE

**STORYBOARDS &
COLORING ASSISTANCE**

@SUZIB_DODDIES



MIKE EXNER

WRITER

@MIKEEXNER3



ETHAN LEBLANC

EDITOR

@ELEBLANC_ART

LORE EDITOR

JESSE BUSCH
PEN STROKE PONY

ART DIRECTOR

SEAN KEETON
@SEANKEETONART

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